

the use of all the light houses from Portland to Cape Cod. In addition, nearly every yard of coast line was patrolled by a representative of the defending squadron.

Each patrolman made frequent telegraphic reports and these were transmitted from here to the flagship.

It is understood that the judges of last night's torpedo attack have

A GENERAL ALARM...

By Everett Holbrook

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Charles H. Eberhart

BUT one idea could find lodgment in my brain. Nellie had refused me. I don't know how the party broke up or the guests got out of the house, for while it was happening I was walking round and round the big table in the library of her father's residence, saying softly to myself that Nellie had refused me.

Her brother Tom came into the library just as I was beginning my third mile around the table.

"Hello, old man," said he. "What are you doing in here?"

I simply stared at him.

"You look all played out," he continued, "and I don't wonder. Lending a cotton to me picnic, and you worked like the Old Harry in a gale of wind tonight. None of that in mine, thank



HE TOOK ME BY THE ARM AND LED ME UPSTAIRS.

you. I can't stand the responsibility. And, by the way, what's the matter between you and Nellie?"

"Why?" I asked stupidly.

"Well, I noticed you didn't dance with her much," he replied. "You were with Grace Curtis most of the time."

"Did you think so? I didn't notice. I was more or less rattled tonight."

"Better go to bed," said he. "You'll be all right in the morning."

"I think I'll go back to the city," said I.

"Nonsense!" he cried. "Your room's all ready for you. Come along. Don't even bother to say good night to the people. I'll fix it all up for you."

He took me by the arm and led me upstairs. I was in a trance. We passed his father and mother and his aunt in the hall, and I can't remember that I said a word to them. Probably they thought I had been commiserating the fatigues of the cotton by too liberal recourse to the sidewalk.

Tom led me into my room, cast a glance around to assure himself that all was right and then walked to the door.

"Good night, Jack," said he.

I opened my mouth to say good night, but when I really said was, "Nellie refused me." However, he had closed the door and did not hear me.

I sat down on the edge of the bed and held my head in my hands. Beyond a doubt I was laid flat. If I had been so sure of her, if I had been able to understand why this catastrophe had come, I would have had a clearer mind. As it was I was utterly confused. I could not even remember what she had said to me. I retained only a general impression of a stammering impulse on my part when I had found her alone in the library and of a good sense of defeat following upon a wordless, delightful exhibition of spirit.

Out of this confusion a single rational idea was at last evolved. It was the conviction that I couldn't possibly meet her on the following morning. I must flee.

It was too late to catch a regular train back to the city, but I could get a milk train about 2 o'clock and before the conductor to let me ride. I had done it two or three times before when I had been at the Richards, playing cards with Tom and his friends.

It would be necessary to slip in the doorway, and so I went down and stole a wild, grotesque look in Tom's room an early engagement in town. I put the note into my pocket, intending to push it under the door of Tom's room, and my mental condition will be understood when I state that I then removed my evening clothes and packed them, with the note, into my "trunk."

I put on a business suit which I had brought for use the next day and set down to wait until it should be certain that all the servants had gone to bed. About 2 o'clock I went out to reconnoiter. The house was absolutely quiet. With my dress suit case in my hand I stole along the hall, passing the door of Nellie's room with a strange feeling as if she had gone away, almost as if she lay dead within.

Beyond Nellie's was the chamber

where Tom had slept for so many years, where he and I as boys had struggled to keep awake on the nights before the Fourth of July that we might begin the celebration of the nation's birthday precisely on the stroke of 12. Tom was the best friend I had in the world, and I bled most heartily as I did when he came to know that Nellie and I had made an end of our love story in the first chapter.

The door of that room was ajar, and I might have tossed my note in, but I had forgotten all about it. I went on and down the broad staircase, which I quaked for the first time in my long experience with that stair, to a most alarming creak in all parts of the house. I remembered that the front door creaked upon its hinges and also that it was secured by a cumbersome lock that would not fasten itself behind me. I resolved, therefore, to go out by a side door which had a spring lock.

This exit was from what might be called the basement of the house, and to reach it I must descend another flight of stairs. At the foot I found a locked door, but the key was in the lock. I tried to turn it and in my nervousness let it fall to the floor, and it jumped into a corner where I could not find it.

I felt like a burglar who had mistaken his vocation, and this thought reminded me with startling suddenness that the house was protected by a burglar alarm. It is amazing that I should not have thought of this before. The big gong over the door in Tom's room had long been familiar to my eyes, though I had never taken the trouble to learn just how the doors and windows of the house were connected with it by the electric wires.

I knew in a general way that every door and window had its wire and that the whole system was controlled by a switchboard in Tom's room. Every night the lamp was set at least for the lower parts of the house, and I was on the point of being caught in it.

Two courses were possible. I might try a drop from an upper window, trusting that the alarm was set only for the lower floors, or I might steal into Tom's room and turn off the current upon the switchboard. I chose the latter alternative.

It was more burglarious climbing the stairs than descending. My hands and even my knees began to shake with nervousness, and for a few minutes the interest of the adventure relieved my mind of the burden of my grief. I forgot Nellie in the excitement of running away from her.

Tom's room was unillumined save for a gleam from the hall and a glow from a window where a curtain was flapping in the wind of the night. It happened, however, that the ray from the crack of the door fell directly upon the switchboard. This was fortunate, but I would have liked a little light on the bed so that I might make sure that Tom was asleep.

The sound of heavy breathing was reassuring, and I stepped softly into the room. When I had crossed to the switchboard, I set down my dress suit case and then nearly fell over it with a noise that was augmented by the rolling of a big chair which I grasped to steady myself.

For a few seconds I crouched upon the floor, listening, but there was no sign that all this disturbance had reached the ears of the sleeper.

Presently I stood up and examined the switchboard. There were many switches and all pointed downward except one which was at the end of the line. I judged from this that the current was "on" for only the lower floor of the house, and so, with confidence, I turned the switch.

If the last trump of doom is as loud as the noise which ensued, I shall be



LID, BUT I WAS NOT FOLLOWS.

too much scared to answer it. That got me out of a sound that would have been a most welcome one. The door was unlocked and opened, but the voice was not Tom's. It was that of his aunt, Miss Agatha Richards, a middle-aged woman with a red head who was a guest in the house. Tom's room had been assigned to her, and Tom had been transferred to a less luxurious apartment on the floor above.

Perhaps seized me at the sound of Aunt Agatha's transpiration. I found that there was any such thing as an excuse for me. I gave myself up for lost. Prompted by an insane impulse, I sprang into a closet, the door of which stood ajar, within easy reach. Once within I closed frantically to the door, which, while the creak of agony crenelated my face.

Aunt Agatha screamed but once. She was a woman of magnificent nerve, and it was only the sudden and unusual awakening that alarmed her. But the gong seemed to be wound up for all night, and its brazen voice shook the house.

Despite the gong and the fact that I was shut up in a closet I could hear an increasing outcry. I heard Nellie in the room behind me bewailing some one to tell her what was the matter. After an interval her father's deep and dignified voice came rambling through the partition. He seemed to be reassuring his child by informing her that nothing was the matter except a few burglars.

The next intelligible sound came from Aunt Agatha.

"Tom!" she screamed. "don't you dare to bring that gun into this room! I'm more afraid of it than of forty burglars."

So it seemed that Tom had appeared upon the scene armed with his Win-



NEITHER OF US FOUND IT NECESSARY TO SAY A WORD.

chester. I heard him shouting my name at the door of my room. Immediately he was back again at Aunt Agatha's door.

"By Jingo, this is queer!" he called. "What do you suppose has become of Jack?"

"Isn't he in his room?" demanded the elder Renham, and his voice was so close that I shivered. Evidently he was at the board trying the switches to see where the alarm originated.

"Never mind the gong, father!" cried Tom. "The burglar's downstairs. That's where he is. And I'll bet a hundred that Jack's already down there looking for him."

"For heaven's sake, be careful, Tom!" called his father. "Don't shoot Jack by mistake or let him shoot you!"

"Don't fire at all, Tom!" This is Nellie's voice. "If you think it's a burglar, just tell him to go away. Ask him if he's Jack. Be sure, Tom! Do not shoot till you've asked him if he's Jack!"

These somewhat incoherent remarks seemed to be floating about Tom, who, I judged, must be upon the main staircase. The gong had stopped ringing, and I could hear more plainly.

"You stay with me, Nellie," I heard Aunt Agatha say. There was a pause, and then she called from her door to Mr. Renham, who seemed to be standing at the head of the stairs holding communion with his son below.

"George, what does Tom say?"

"He says the door into the basement hall is locked and the key's gone, probably on the other side," responded Renham. "He's afraid Jack chased the burglar down there and the burglar locked the door."

A long and wild cry from Nellie greeted this alarming statement.

"Oh, Aunt Agatha," she wailed, "the burglar has got Jack locked down in the basement, and he's killing him!"

"There was the sound of a struggle and of Aunt Agatha's voice commanding Nellie not to go somewhere, undoubtedly to my rescue.

"Let me go!" screamed the girl. "I love him. This is my punishment, my just punishment. I told him I didn't love him tonight because I was jealous of Grace Curtis, and now he's dead and will never know."

These words came to me with such overwhelming force that I forgot everything else, and I came out of that closet as though propelled by a spring. Nellie had escaped from her aunt, who was pursuing her along the hall, and the room was empty. When I reached the hall, the two women were on the stairs. I could see only the backs of two servants who were hanging over the banister rail.

Joy had restored my wits to me, and I could recognize an opportunity. I dodged back into the room and got my dress suit case, which I thrust into my own apartment without being observed. Then I walked calmly down the hall to the head of the stairs.

The servants saw me and yelled at the tops of their voices. "Mr. Allen's up here! He's safe! He isn't murdered!"

The next instant Nellie came flying upstairs and ran straight into my arms. Neither of us found it necessary to say a word.

"Why, confound it, Jack, where were you?" yelled Tom from below. "I looked into your room."

"I was hunting for the burglar," I responded calmly.

"That's what we're all doing," he replied. And we continued to do it for a large part of the night, but we didn't get a clue. The affair is wrapped in mystery to this day. Not even Nellie knows.

SIGHTS OF OLD PANAMA.

City Once as Beautiful as Any De-

scribed in Stories of Romance.

Following the English style, dinner is a full dress and ceremonious affair. After dinner comes the promenade along the esplanade, a charming walk around the old battery overlooking the city, with its Moorish towers, its red tiled roofs, back of it rises Mount Ancon; to our left is the little Indian hamlet of La Boca, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, and the green hills of the Andes in the distance; along the horizon oceanward stretches the bay. What words can describe it? A study in color as the rays of the setting sun turn to crimson, green and gold its islands, the stately palmetto trees that fringe its banks, the white beach and the towers of the ancient towers of San Anastasio, sole landmark of the once beautiful city of old Panama.

The story of this beautiful city, old Panama, reads like one of the romances from the "Arabian Nights" that so delighted our childhood. Its houses of aromatic wood, hung with costly tapestries, adorned with paintings and sculptures that a king might envy; its 800 magnificent churches, with their services of silver and gold, their frescoes of pearls and precious stones; its pleasure gardens; its broad driveways, chief of which was the king's highway, over which the royal horses bore the treasures to Puerto Bello and the ships ready to sail with them to Spain. Into the midst of this Asiatic splendor came Morgan and his buccaners, and this struggle, one of the most memorable on our continent, the first of white against white, led to the destruction of the flower of Spanish chivalry and the capture of Panama. So pass the glories of the world!

SWIMMERS' CRAMP.

It Is Not So Very Dangerous if the

Victim Will Keep Cool.

If swimmers could be trained to keep cool under all circumstances, there would be comparatively little drowning among bathers and summer pleasure seekers. Cramp is usually assigned as the cause when some good swimmer drowns. But cramp ought in reality to be nothing serious. Usually it affects only an arm or a leg or maybe only a hand or foot. Any moderately good swimmer can keep afloat with one arm or even without the use of that, yet good swimmers drown often as a result of cramp. If such fatalities were analyzed, they would be more properly classed as drowning from fright and loss of nerve. This comes from the fact that every one is taught in childhood to fear the water and comes as a grown man and a swimmer to fear cramp. The average opinion is that the man who is attacked when swimming in deep water is as good as drowned. Therefore, when a swimmer feels a leg or arm begin to cramp he is frightened in most cases entirely out of his wits. He loses his head, begins to splash and paw and struggle and then goes down.

What the swimmer should remember is that he can keep afloat with very, very little effort if he will turn on his back and keep his chest inflated. It is the simple matter of floating, which every swimmer knows and feels very easy. If the swimmer will keep cool and float, the cramping limb will frequently relax after a little and he will find himself as well as ever.—Outing.

PAT'S TROUBLE.

Pat had come over to America with the expectation of finding money lying around loose, only waiting for some one to pick it up. Of course this was a long shot. Pat had soon become disillusioned and was always glad to get hold of odd jobs which would net him a little something to help him keep body and soul together. Finally, he decided to end it all and was very industriously tying a rope around his waist when his landlord happened in on him. After watching him curiously for a few minutes he asked:

"What's up, Pat? What are you trying to do?"

"Troyin' to choke meself, av course," was Pat's answer.

"Choke yourself? You can't do it that way. You'll have to put the rope around your neck."

"Sure an' I thried that, but I couldn't breathe!"—New York Times.

ON SURE GROUND.

A well known artist overheard a countryman and his wife ridiculing his picture, which represented a farm scene. He was so indignant that he at last interposed with the remark:

"That painting is valued at £100. Allow me to ask if you are familiar with works of art?"

"Not very familiar with art," replied the farmer, "but I know something about nature, young man. When you make a cow that gets up from the ground by putting her fore feet first, you do something that nature never did."—London Answers.

A DEEP THROAT.

Miss Kutt: I see Miss Gadsby has a new gown.

Miss Suard: I presume it is a cheap looking affair.

Miss Kutt: Rather. It's off the same piece as your new one, Ohio State Journal.

BOTH SATED.

"Grymes and his wife quarreled for six months over naming the baby."

"How did they settle it?"

"Easily. It was twins."—Brooklyn Life.

SAVED HIS CAPITAL.

A Bank President Who Did Not For-

get His Old Time Friend.

"Come in in the morning, and the bank will have something for you to do," said the president of a Broadway bank to a meek looking man whose hair was white and whose eyes were marked by deep crow's feet as he left the office, with a bright look of satisfaction on his face that had not been there before.

"Let me tell you a story," said the president as he motioned to me to remain. "I was living in Iowa, and three city lots composed the capital that I looked to give me a start in business. I held on to them for a long time while working for \$35 a month in a real estate office until they had advanced in value to \$3,000, when I sold them to a St. Louis man."

"It was nearly 3 o'clock, and I hurried to the bank. I made out the deposit slip and laid it, with my gold and bankbook, in front of the receiving teller."

"It is closing time now," he said, "and you had better not make your deposit until morning."

"Charley," I said, for I knew him well, "that is ridiculous. It is a half minute before closing time, and I insist that you take my deposit. I don't want to be robbed of all that I have on earth before morning."

"I will fix it for you," he said as he gathered up the money and bankbook and disappeared in the vault with them. In a minute he was back, and I was astounded at his actions.

"I have put it in my private box," he continued, "where it will be safe, and in the morning you can make the deposit if you want to."

"Next morning the bank's failure was announced.

"I hurried to Charley's house, which was near by, and asked him about the bank."

"Yes, it has failed and won't pay a cent," he said. "Just five minutes before you came in with your money yesterday the directors decided not to open this morning. I was told to give out no information until business hours today, and that is the reason I didn't tell you. If you had made your deposit, the money would have all gone. Now it is safe in my box, and you can have it any moment you please."

"I did get it, and it was the foundation of my fortune. The man who was just here is that Charley and was the teller who saved my capital for me."

POULTRY POINTERS.

Pure water is more essential than clean grass.

Even though turkeys are good foragers it will not pay to let them go without proper feeding.

Everything in the rearing of young poultry depends upon their care and management at least until well feathered.

Fowls inclined to fatten too easily are not good layers. The flesh they carry makes them lazy, and this never promotes laying.

Middlings make a good food for poultry, but if wet up alone it is too sticky. The better plan is to mix with bran or corn and wet with milk or scalding water.

Whitewash is better than paint on the poultry houses, for the reason that it costs less and has a purifying influence. It may be applied as often as once a month to advantage.

E. W. GROVE.

This name may appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

Tough Pockskin.

Everybody knows that the early pioneers and plainness men wore clothes of buckskin. They did it not only because cloth was hard to get, but because buckskin, although soft and comfortable, will stand great wear and tear. One may be pardoned, however, if he doubts the story of the strength of buckskin told by one of a group of old settlers, who were discussing the degeneracy of the present age.

"I was breaking soil in northern Texas," he said, "with four yoke of oxen. Something frightened them, and we started on a dead run straight for a large sycamore stump which was at least three feet in diameter."

"The plow struck it about in the center and split it wide open. I was still clinging to the handles of the plow, which went clean through the stump, dragging me after. The stump flew together again and caught me by the seat of my buckskin pants."

"What happened then?" asked one of the listeners.

"Well, sir, would you believe it? We pulled that stump out by the roots!"

Easily Adjusted.

"I have come to the city with my son, who is about to enter the law school. The first thing is to find a boarding place. Do you know any place that you can recommend?"

"Well, no; not near the law school. But I know a good place near the medical school."

"Indeed. Then I'll have him study medicine."—Lustige Blätter.

Hard to Satisfy.

She—You will love me always, won't you, dear?

He—Always, darling.

She—(suddenly)—Oh—

He—How in the world is the matter?

She—Why on earth don't you say twice as long as always?

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UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR.

Cleveland's Regret That Tariff Reform Couldn't Do Its Worst.

Were it not for the solemnity of the occasion which called it forth, one would be tempted to smile at the following letter from Grover Cleveland which was dug up and read recently at the unveiling of an oil portrait of the late William L. Wilson in connection with the graduating exercises of Washington and Lee university at Lexington, Va.

Executive Mansion, Washington, Aug. 13, 1894.

My Dear Mr. Wilson—I suppose a man very much depressed and disappointed may write a word of sympathy to another in like situation. We both hoped and wrought for better things, but now that we know our fate I shall not let a moment pass before I acknowledge the great and unselfish work you have done in an attempt to bring about an honest and useful result.

Much has been developed which has shocked and surprised you and me, and I have within the last hour found myself questioning whether or not our party is a tariff reform party. This, however, is only temporary, and such feeling is quickly followed by my old trust in Democratic doctrines and the party which professes them.

But I only intend to express my sympathy with you and my gratitude for the fight you have made for real, genuine tariff reform. I hope now that you will be mindful of yourself and that you will try and repair a strained mental and physical condition by immediate care and rest.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

"Considering all that has taken place in the eight years that have elapsed since this letter was written; considering the woes and horrors that followed the enactment of a tariff law which President Cleveland characterized as 'a measure of perjury and dishonor' because it did not go far enough in the direction of free trade; considering what added woes and horrors would have been inflicted upon the country if the tariff reform ideas of Messrs. Cleveland and Wilson had been fully carried out; considering, above all, the splendid consequences which resulted from the rejection in 1890 and again in 1900 of the tariff reform vagaries alike of Cleveland, Wilson and Gorman and the adoption of McKinleyism, Dingleyism and protection as the policy of this nation—keeping all these things in mind, Mr. Cleveland's letter of 1894 becomes positively ludicrous. One can afford to indulge in a lenient and indulgent smile in times like the present, but in the two or three years which came after the penning of this sympathetic effusion nobody felt like smiling. Tariff reform was no joke in those days. It was tragedy pure and simple.

"BARBAROUS" TARIFF.

Free Traders Find Fault Only With American Protective Duties.

Solicitude for the well being of foreigners, no matter what happens to our own people, has become a fixed habit of thought with American free traders. In their curious way of thinking it is a crime and an atrocity to deny to foreign producers the right of unrestricted competition in the American market. To them it is of no consequence that domestic production must thereby be decreased or else domestic wages must be lowered to enable the domestic producer to dispose of his goods in the domestic market. As a matter of fact most free traders, although they do not frankly say so, consider that the American wage rate and the American standard of living are altogether too high and that a reduction both in wages and in standard of living is greatly to be desired. If such is not the mental attitude of the American free trader, how else are we to construe the following from the Philadelphia Record, one of the most implacable haters of protection to American labor and industry?

"Protectionist organs hereabout make much complaint of the injustice of the French tariff, which imposes maximum duties on imports from the United States. These maximum duties are mildness itself compared with the barbarous rate of not far from 100 per cent on woolen fabrics and some other textile articles of French manufacture."

The American tariff rate is of course "barbarous" from the free trade point of view because it secures the domestic market to the domestic producer. French duties "are mildness itself" by contrast, though they are for the French producer precisely what the American rates do for the American producer—protect the home market for the home producer. Excepting Great Britain, every European country follows this policy, but we never hear that the American free trader runs on that account. It is only the tariff that builds up and benefits his own country that he denounces as "barbarous." Funny people these free traders! Funnier still that the most enlightened, progressive and liberal people on the face of the earth should have for more than forty years continuously maintained the "barbarous" practice of protection!

THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

Formation and Appearance of This Odd Freak of Nature.

The Giant's causeway is situated at the northern extremity of County Antrim, a short distance from Port Rush, Ireland. It consists of countless hosts of basaltic pillars, varying in shape from a pentagon to an octagon, the average length of each column or pillar being about eighty feet, the whole stacked so closely together that a knife blade could hardly be inserted between them. But the formation of these pillars is not the least wonderful part about them, for, although they may be counted by thousands and tens of thousands, each column is fashioned with a symmetry that suggests a mason's handiwork. Their composition is a perfect fusion of one-half flinty earth, one-quarter lime and clay, one-quarter almost pure iron, each pillar being divided into regular lengths or joints which come together as a perfect, natural ball and socket union.

Although to be found in small detachments (imbedded in the sands, etc.) for some distance along the shore, the principal aggregations forming the causeway proper consist of three projections or tongues known as Little, middle and grand causeways. These singular columns are of different lengths and present an astonishing appearance as they stand, an army of at least 40,000 strong marshaled on the shores of Erin as if ever ready to do battle with the rising tide.

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You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

The United States court of appeals, sitting in Boston, has decided that in case of collision on the high seas between ocean tugs and single vessels, the tug having the barges in tow will be held to the strictest responsibility. The court states that while it is unable to prohibit the menace to navigation offered by these ocean tugs, it cannot avoid holding the tug that is, obviously, responsible for the presence of the barges upon the ocean and in the paths of steam and sailing vessels, responsible for whatever damage may arise therefrom. This decision seems to be based on common sense, and will give much satisfaction to coastwise navigators in general.

A somewhat optimistic Christian Scientist writes to the New York Sun that "in ten years there will be no other religion except Christian Science, and even Mr. Peabody and Mr. Morse, in whom the blessed truth is now working, will be gathered into the fold. This is rather hard for people outside of the thought to believe, but it is nevertheless a fact. Everything is mind; we have no bodies. There is no such thing as disease, sickness or death." And yet we suspect that if this earnest disciple hits his ankle against a chair rocker in the night it makes him wince, and that he wears clothing, whether he has any body or not. And he would probably dodge a falling brick if he saw it coming.

A New York newspaper reports the arrival at the Brooklyn navy yard of several cargoes of piles, to be used in making a foundation for the ways on which the battleship Connecticut is to be built, and says: "It is estimated that 3,000 piles will be required as a satisfactory foundation in view of the danger from quicksands at the yard. They will be laid on the ground directly adjoining that on which the ill-fated battleship Maine was constructed." Should a battleship ever be built at the Portsmouth navy yard no such item as that would be called forth. Soft spots enough to drive 3,000 piles in could not be found in the entire 170 acres of the yard's area. In fact, it is not an easy job to drive a stake down anywhere, far enough to serve as a safe hitching post for a skunk horse. The Portsmouth yard is literally founded on a rock.

SNAP-SHOTS.

The college football player will soon assume the star role once more.

The democratic campaign in Maine furnishes a delicious bit of comedy.

What's the matter? Bryan hasn't declined the democratic nomination for nearly a week.

Very few even of the most impetuous would care to exchange places with Mr. Charles M. Schwab.

The Sultan is likely to hear the boom of American cannon if it doesn't change his course of action very speedily.

Never mind what trust magnates, hysterical anti-imperialists and opposing politicians say. Therefore the people are with you.

It is said that one of the Boston cranks who lately visited King Edward is to write a book. We had hoped it might be spared this infliction.

The average lady novelist of the present day seems to desire to cultivate the blood and thunder of the novel writer of a generation ago.

Comparisons with the summer of 1816 do very little toward revealing the average humble citizen to the chill winds and cool weather of the present summer.

The Moros have never been entirely subdued by any of the civilized nations with which they have come in contact, but the United States will subdue them all right.

YOUNG MEN IN PUBLIC LIFE.

There are a good many men in this country who appear to think it beneath them to take any active part in politics. They are fond of saying that politics have come to such a pass that what must be striven for is to keep the worst men out of office rather than put the best men in. They are not good citizens who say such things. It is their duty to be interested in public affairs and, if possible, to take an active part in them. If they feel superior to taking such a part they are in the wrong, and almost equally in the wrong are men who think and say that they are too young to be of service in politics. Young men are needed. With all respect to the aged, and appreciation of their wishes, it can be said that it is more often the young men who work for progress. It would not be fair to say that old men are a drag on the development and progress of the world. They are needed to put on the brakes; but there is such a thing as erring on the side of over-caution, and it is generally the old men who thus err. The mistakes of the young men can usually be rectified, but the time lost by the old men can never be regained.

Some months ago a writer for Harper's Weekly said in effect, that no political boss or political machine could prevent the election of the right man to a high office such as president or governor. This is true, if the young men are engaged in the contest, but if not, almost any political boss or machine can run things to order. This is the reason why the old man is nearly always jealous of the young man in politics. He knows his enthusiasm and his power. He knows that he is likely to disturb the existing order of things, whatever it may be, and, being old, he is unable to see that the time for a change has come. This is particularly true if he is a mere politician. The true statesman develops as he grows older. He welcomes the young man into public life.

The young men of New Hampshire have a splendid opportunity before them. The politics of the state has too long been dominated by a machine and by old men who are anything but constructive in their ideas and methods. The young men belong in public life just as rightfully as do the old men, and the sooner they insist upon their rights the better will it be for New Hampshire, now far behind the times in many particulars, simply because of having been held back by the old men to whom anything new, or a change of any kind, is distasteful. The young men of every community owe it to their community and to themselves as well that they should take an active part in public affairs. If they insist upon so doing, no political boss or machine can by any possibility hinder them.—Manchester Union.

AT GREENACRE.

The program for the balance of the week at Greenacre, which is given below, is a very attractive one. The Elton cars will undoubtedly transport large numbers of Portsmouth people who have become deeply interested in the Greenacre lectures.

Thursday, August 21, 3.30 p. m.—Smith Baker, M. D., Utica, N. Y. Necessity to the Welfare of the Race.

Friday, August 22, 3.30 p. m.—Mr. Charles Johnston, M. R. A. S. Records of Inspiration: Teutonic, Walala, etc.

Saturday, August 23, 8.00 p. m.—Mr. H. S. Komura, Japan. Author's Reading.

Sunday, August 24, 4.00 p. m.—Women's Christian Temperance Union day, Mrs. Katharine Leete Stevenson, Boston, President Mass. W. C. T. U. Reverend George L. McNutt, (H. S. D.) 8 p. m., Prof. Nathaniel Schmidt, Cornell University.

DOVER LIQUOR CASES.

Have AUG. 21.—United States Marshal Eugene P. Nute of Farmington came here this morning and arrested Louis Guilmette and James McGlone on a charge of selling liquors without a United States government license. Guilmette and McGlone were taken to the police station and arraigned before United States Commissioner John W. Kelley of Portsmouth. McGlone pleaded not guilty and was released. He was held in the city until bonds for his appearance before the grand jury at the United States district court, to be held at Littleton, August 26. Guilmette was represented by John Kivel and he pleaded not guilty. The evidence against him was insufficient to hold Guilmette and he was discharged.

LEWISTON STATE FAIR, LEWISTON, ME., SEPT. 1, 2, 3, 4.

An event always anticipated with pleasure is the Maine State fair annually held at Lewiston, Me. The dates this year are from September 1st to 4th inclusive, and the exhibits will prove very interesting. Entertaining and amusements of every description can be enjoyed, and the cattle show and exhibit of garden products will be a special feature.

The Boston and Maine railroad will have round trip tickets at reduced rates on sale at Lewiston and Portland on the Eastern and Western divisions between Portland and Rockport.

For information in regard to rates and stations see posters. Tickets will be good going September 1st to 4th inclusive, returning September 1st to 5th inclusive.

CONCERT AT NEW CASTLE.

The chorus choir of Christ church gave a concert in Pythian hall, New Castle, on Friday evening. The concert was a most excellent one and was largely attended. Before returning to this city, the members of the choir enjoyed a sail about the harbor.

STOOD SIEGE.

Bold Convicts Attempt To Escape From Prison.

Cornered, They Held The Officers At Bay.

Capture The Guards, Whom They Use As Barricades.

Frankfort, Ky., August 20.—Three desperate prisoners, Lafayette Brooks, Wallace Bishop and T. Mulligan attempted to escape today from the state prison. Before the mutinous convicts were captured, Bishop was fatally wounded, Mulligan shot in the shoulder and a negro convict whom the desperadoes had pressed into service was hit by a rifle ball.

While Brooks, Mulligan and Bishop, one of whom had a pistol concealed, were coming out of the dining room to answer a hospital call, one of the convicts suddenly drew a weapon and compelled Guard A. H. Gill to give up his arms. Guard A. F. Hurst, who rushed to Gill's assistance, was also captured by the convicts. Captain Mat Maddigan, acting warden, then rushed forward with six guards and fired on the group, but no one was wounded. The convicts then ran across the yard and at the entrance to the reed department of the chair factory, captured Charles Willis, of Clark county, a foreman. They covered him with their pistols and placing him between them and the guards retreated to the reed department in the chair factory. From this place they could command a good view of the entire yard. At a window they stationed Willis, and Brooks with a revolver in his hand, took a position just beside the captive, resting the muzzle of the weapon on the foreman's side. The convicts then defied Warden Lillard to attempt to capture them, shouting that they would kill the foreman at the first move made against them.

By this time several hundred citizens, many of them heavily armed, had gathered at the prison gates, but the warden denied admission to all. He issued orders for all the shops to close and for all the prisoners to be returned at once to their cells. He then placed a guard of sixty men around the building in which the desperadoes had barricaded themselves and called on them to surrender. The convicts' only reply was a taunt. For the protection of Foreman Willis, the warden then determined to starve the desperadoes into submission. At intervals of about half an hour the rebellious convicts resorted to dropping notes from the window of the temporary citadel. These offered surrender on the condition of safe delivery to the cell house. The notes were ignored until the convicts offered to send down their weapons by Brooks. Warden Lillard and eight men went to the foot of the stairway and the convicts came out as they promised with hands up. Bishop was seen to drop his hands to his side and an instant later he was shot and fatally hurt by one of the warden's party. Mulligan and Brooks fell on their knees and begged for their lives. At 10.30 o'clock the two desperadoes were placed in their cells, heavily shackled and the battle was ended.

After the men had been securely locked up it was discovered that Mulligan had been slightly wounded in the shoulder. Wallace Bishop, the convict who was under life sentence for the murder of Policeman McQueeney of Covington, Ky. Bishop has a record of killing several men.

DOHERTY THE VICTOR.

He Defeats Hobart In Straight Sets.

Newport, R. I., August 20.—Twenty-one matches were played in the tennis tournament today. The H. L. Doherty-Hobart match came off in the championship count, but as only three sets were played, it was soon over.

After the Englishman had taken two sets with apparent ease, he let up in his work and it looked as if he gave Hobart every opportunity to win the third game.

The American had the Englishman five games to two in this set, when he suddenly let up his pace, and his opponent took the next five games and the set and the match.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FLEET.

Kennebunkport, Me., August 20.—The Brooklyn, Olympia, Mayflower and the torpedo boat Shoubrick arrived off Cape Porpoise at three o'clock this afternoon. The torpedo boat anchored near the cape, and remained about half an hour. A machine was put ashore and the little vessel steamed out to her companions, and the four proceeded to the eastward.

GRAND CIRCUIT AT READVILLE.

Fast Times Recorded in Thursday's Events.

Readville, Mass., August 20.—In the grand circuit races here today, the 224 class pacing, purse \$5,000, was won by Direct Hal, best time 2:06. The 211 class trot, purse \$1,500, was taken by Susie L., best time 2:10.4. The 218 class trot, purse \$1,000, went to Prince of Orange, best time 2:12. The 211 class pace, purse \$1,000, was won by Prince Direct, best time 2:07.4.

BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.
Cincinnati 10, Brooklyn 2, first game; Cincinnati 15, Brooklyn 1, second game; at Cincinnati.
St. Louis 6, Boston 1, first game; St. Louis 3, Boston 2, second game; at St. Louis.
Chicago 2, Philadelphia 4; at Chicago.
Pittsburgh-New York, rain; at Pittsburgh.

American League.

Boston 3, Cleveland 6; at Boston.
Philadelphia 4, St. Louis 1; at Philadelphia.
Baltimore 7, Detroit 6; at Baltimore.
Washington 6, Chicago 10; at Washington.

New England League.

Lawrence 1; Manchester 4, first game; Lawrence 4, Manchester 1, second game; at Lawrence.
Fall River 0, Lowell 2, first game; Fall River 5, Lowell 4, second game; at Fall River.
Dover 5, Nashua 0; at Dover.
Concord 8, Haverhill 7; at Concord.

MILES COMING TO NEW ENGLAND.

Washington, August 20.—Lieutenant General Miles left Washington last night with his aides, to make an inspection of a number of forts in New England, some of which will participate in the joint maneuvers.

THE E. V. PHELAN STOCK COMPANY.

Sterling names head the list in the E. V. Phelan Stock Co. which opens at Music Hall Monday evening, Aug. 20, in A Wife's Devotion, and includes such favorites as Helen Courtney, Cameron Clemens, W. A. Mason, Corinne Frances, Maude Scott, Marie Cate, Jennie Mason, Harlan Winters, R. F. Hutchins, F. W. Thomas, Ernest Stone, D. Wallace John Kane, Edith Van Epps, Helen Nichols, Miss Litchfield, Patricia Holcomb, Miss Andrews and Bertie Marsh. The high standard maintained by this company in the past is a guarantee of what may confidently be expected the coming week.

WHITE MOUNTAIN WATER POWER.

The New Hampshire Traction company, in an interview with one of its officers, denies most emphatically the report published in many papers that it has any direct or indirect interest in the water power privileges said to have been secured by Wallace D. Lovell in the White Mountain district. The same authority, with equal emphasis, stated that none of the companies comprising the New Hampshire Traction company was interested in such privileges.

ORDERED DISCHARGED.

Mrs. Mary A. Hastings, who keeps the Manchester house at Hampton Beach and who was arrested on Sunday on a charge of keeping malt liquor for sale, was arraigned before Justice Emory N. Eaton at Seabrook on Wednesday.

COAL UP AGAIN IN BOSTON.

Boston, August 20.—The price of coal in Boston was advanced again today to \$10 a ton for furnace, egg, stove, nut and Shamokin and Franklin was placed at \$1 a ton.

GIVENS DISCHARGED.

George Givens, the young man who was arrested sometime since on a charge of stealing at the navy yard, and who was taken to Portland for trial, returned to this city, Wednesday night, having been discharged by the United States commissioner.

NOTICE.

All union business men having a desire to make a display in the street parade Labor day, Sept. 1, 1902, will please notify the chairman of the committee, Ernest Brown, No. 3 Irvington street, by mail, on or before Thursday, August 28.

"M. D." HIS PRACTICE RECOMMENDS THE ONLY DYSPEPSIA CURE.

ROCKLAND, Me., Feb. 16, 1902.

Gentlemen: In regard to your Dyspepsia Cure, I will say that I have used it in my practice for the past five years in the Tablet form, and prior to that I used it in the Powder form, getting it direct from Mr. Andrews when he was in this section. I used it for Sam S. Smith, a heartburn in pregnancy and (Water Broom as called) also spitting food after eating, and distress with pain and nausea from it. A food was in the stomach, and I had that it works very quickly, and I have no idea of ever being without it in my possession, and I can certainly say it is better than any other I have ever used.

We guarantee to take any person who is dieting, and allow them to eat anything they wish.

The frailest person living can take them in perfect safety, and no other organ will be deranged by its use.

If your druggist does not keep it send 25c. to THE E. C. ANDREWS CO., Lowell, Mass., and receive a box prepaid.

H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED EMBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

6 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

UPHOLSTERY.

Having purchased the business of Mr. CHAS. O. NELSON, 38 Market Street, I hope to retain his customers. I have every facility for doing first-class mattress work and everything pertaining to upholstery.

Send me a card if not convenient to call, will bring samples and make estimates.

F. A. ROBBINS Formerly 49 ISLINGTON ST.

Music Hall.

F. W. BARTON, MANAGER

ENTIRE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, August 25.

ANNUAL TOUR OF THE

E. V. PHELAN STOCK CO.

PRESENTING THE GREATEST OF NEW YORK SUCCESSSES, CHALLENGING COMPARISON IN

Plays and Players, Mountings, Costumes and Scenery.

MUSIC BY THEIR OWN LADY ORCHESTRA.

Evening Prices 10c, 20c, 30c

Matinee Prices 20c, 30c

PLAYS FOR THE WEEK.

READ THIS MATCHLESS LIST OF PLAYS.

MONDAY NIGHT A WIFE'S DEVOTION

TUESDAY NIGHT PARSON JIM

WEDNESDAY NIGHT SECRET SERVICE

THURSDAY NIGHT THE WOMAN IN BLACK

FRIDAY NIGHT A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON

SATURDAY NIGHT THE PAYMASTER

TUESDAY MATINEE MOths AND THE FLAME

WEDNESDAY MATINEE A FAIR BOHEMIAN

THURSDAY MATINEE A WIFE'S DEVOTION

FRIDAY MATINEE PARSON JIM

SATURDAY MATINEE A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON

Tickets go on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, Aug. 22.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For

Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin, Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

W. E. Paul RANGES

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a First-Class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelled Ware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line

will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gift

39 to 45 Market Street

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loans and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Riverside avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletchall) 4 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

B. F. STAPLES, D. D. S.

Dental Office,

No. 13 PLEASANT STREET

Opposite Post Office.

HOURS—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

E. S. ROSE.

COAL AND WOOD,

Will Resume Business At

No. 66 STATE STREET,

(Journal Building)

In September.

Music Hall.

F. W. BARTON, MANAGER

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SATURDAY MATINEE A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON

Tickets go on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Friday morning, Aug. 22.

LABOR UNION DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres. John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres. James Lyons;
Rec. Sec. Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres. Gordon Preble;
Sec. E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 493.

Pres. William B. Randall;
Vice Pres. Harrison O. Holtz;
Rec. Sec. Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas. Arthur G. Brewster;
Serg. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres. William T. Lyons;
Rec. Sec. Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.

COOPER'S UNION.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement.
(In Effect, June 16, 1902.)

Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.47, 7.30, 7.35, 8.15, 10.55, 11.05 a. m., 1.38, 2.21, 2.55, 5.00, 6.35, 7.23 p. m. Sunday, 3.47, 5.00, a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—7.35, 9.55, 10.45, a. m., 2.45, 3.22, 8.50, 11.20, p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 8.50, 11.20 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 6.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—7.35, 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 6.22 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55, 11.16 a. m., 3.00 p. m.

For Somersworth—4.50, 7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.16 a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 6.22, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 1.30, 5.00 p. m.

For Rochester—7.35, 9.45, 9.55, 11.16 a. m., 2.40, 3.00, 5.22, 6.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.00 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 7.35, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2.40, 6.22, 8.52 p. m. Sunday, 8.30, 10.45 a. m., 1.30, 5.00, 8.52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7.35, 9.55, 11.16 a. m., 1.38, 2.21, 5.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.35, 8.15, 11.05 a. m., 6.00, 6.35 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston—6.00, 7.30, 9.00, 9.40, 10.10 a. m., 12.30, 1.30, 3.15, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 7.45 p. m. Sunday, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, 9.45 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.50, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 1.40, 6.00 p. m. Sunday, 1.50 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.25 a. m., 10.40, 3.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.19, 9.47 a. m., 12.49, 4.50, 5.30 p. m. Sunday, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.32, 10.00, a. m., 1.02, 4.50, 5.44, 7.23 p. m. Sundays, 12.30, 1.12, 6.58 p. m.

Leave Dover—6.55, 8.10, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.25, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30, a. m., 12.45, 4.25, 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7.55, 9.22, 11.54 a. m., 2.12, 4.25, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday, 6.25, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—8.02, 9.28, a. m., 12.00, 2.19, 4.31, 5.05, 6.21, p. m. Sunday, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenland—8.08, 9.35 a. m., 12.06, 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7.32, 8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.20 p. m.

Greenland Village—7.40, 8.39 a. m., 12.49, 5.33 p. m. Sunday, 6.29 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—7.52, 9.07 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m. Sunday, 6.52 p. m.

Epping—8.05, 9.22 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m. Sunday, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond—8.17, 9.32 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m. Sunday, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 6.50, 3.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.25 a. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 6.20, 4.20 p. m. Sunday, 6.10 a. m.

Raymond—9.10, 11.48 a. m., 6.56, 5.02 p. m. Sunday, 6.55 a. m.

Epping—9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 6.08, 5.15 p. m. Sunday, 6.07 a. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 6.24, 5.55 p. m. Sunday, 6.27 a. m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.38, 6.08 p. m. Sunday, 6.41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, New port, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Express to Boston.

a Mondays only July 7 to Sept. 1 inc. e Sundays only July and August. o Saturdays only July and August. u North Hampton only.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.

Leave Portsmouth—6.30, 8.20, 11.20 a. m., 12.45, 3.07, 4.55, 6.45 p. m.

Leave York Beach—6.45, 7.30, 9.50 a. m., 12.05, 1.25, 4.10, 5.50 p. m.

Trains leave York Harbor 8 minutes later.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing June 16, 1902.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Exeter and Newburyport at 7.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.35, and half hourly until 9.05 p. m. Saturdays only 10.05 p. m. and 11.55 additional. For Cable Road only 11.30 a. m., and 6.55 a. m. For Little Boars Head only 10.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 11.05, 11.35, 1.05 p. m., 2.35, 4.05, 6.35, 9.45 cars make close connections for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.00 a. m., 9.05, 9.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m. Saturdays only 11.05 p. m. and Sundays only at 11.05 p. m. additional. Leave Cable Road 6.10 a. m. and 7.30 a. m. Leave Little Boars Head 10.55 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Irvington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Irvington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05, 7.35 and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., 10.35, 11.05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
*Omitted Saturdays.

D. J. FLANDERS,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

ISLES OF SHOALS STEAMER.

SEASON OF 1902

Commencing June 24, 1902

PORTSMOUTH

..... AND
ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLIEDORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8.30 and 11.20 a. m. and 5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS at 10.45 a. m. and 5.00 p. m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLIEDORE AND OCEANIC, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 8.00 and 9.15 a. m. and 3.45 p. m. SUNDAYS at 8.45 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with A. J. STANLEY, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents, Good on Day of Issue Only. Single Fare 50 Cents.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7.55, 8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.05, 5.00, 6.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.10, 8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00 a. m., 12.15, 1.45, 2.15, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays 10.07 a. m., 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 12.00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.
Approved: B. J. CROMWELL,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

SOLE AGENTS FOR

OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals!

Best Preparation Obtainable In This City.

187 MARKET ST.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

SEA CASTLE, NO. 4, E. G. S.

Meets at Hall, Pelce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—A. L. Plimney, Past Chief; Charles C. Charles, Noble Chief; Fred Heiser, Vice Chief; William Hampshire, High Priest; Frank H. McLean, Venerable Harbinger; George J. Knight, Sir Harold; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of E.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; C. W. Hanson, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 5, O. E. L. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—C. W. Hanson, Councilor; John Cooper, Vice Councilor; William P. Gardner, Senior Ex-Councilor; Charles Allen, Junior Ex-Councilor; Frank Pike, Recording Secretary; Frank Langley, Financial Secretary; Joseph W. Marden, Treasurer; Chester E. Odiorne, Inductor; George Kimball, Examiner; Arthur Jenness, Inside Protector; George Kay, Outside Protector; Trustees, Harry Hersum, Edward Clapp, W. P. Gardner.

Old India Pale Ale

Homestead Ale

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by

THE FRANK JONES Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

Isles of Shoals.

THE OCEANIC HOTEL.

Beautifully situated on Star Island, famous for its wonderfully clear and delightful summer climate, the Oceanic offers unrivaled charms to all those seeking health and pleasure.

Col. Charles J. Ramsdell, for many years so favorably known at the Islands, will have the management of the Hotel, and the excellence of the Table is assured.

The Golf Links and Tennis Grounds have been greatly improved.

A fine fleet of boats manned by careful skippers are ever ready to take parties sailing or fishing.

Regular dinners in the Main Dining Hall, \$1.25.

First rate Fish Dinners at 75 cents will be served in the West Dining hall daily.

The splendid sea-going steamer Merryconag, Capt. Stanley, will leave Appliedore wharf, foot of Deer street, Portsmouth, N. H. at 8.20 and 11.20 a. m., and 5.40 p. m., on week days. Sundays and 8.30 p. m., on week days.

LAUGHTON BROTHERS.

Helding, August 20.

Class work and chorus drill occupied the early hours of the morning and at eleven o'clock a lecture on "The Life Mission of Margaret Fuller" was given by Mrs. A. E. Shipley. In the evening a most pleasing lecture was given in the hall by Rev. Charles Tilton of Salem, Mass., on "Salt." The lecture was one of much merit and was liberally applauded.

Today the Epworth League convention begins and delegates from various leagues arrive on each train. An unusually interesting program has been prepared. The Epworth League of Portsmouth is represented by Mrs. Samuel Diamond, Misses Miriam L. Schuman, Bertha Boyer, Edith M. Paul, and Effie Schuman, as delegates and others of its members.

On Wednesday evening the members of the Portsmouth Epworth League were very agreeably entertained by Mrs. J. H. Grover at her pretty cottage on Highland avenue. Each guest was cordially welcomed by Mrs. Grover and the evening was most delightfully passed with music and games. Refreshments were served, and the occasion will linger pleasantly in the memories of all present.

The iron spring in the rear of the auditorium is being repaired and an overflow supplied.

Samuel Ellis, a laborer, had his hand painfully lacerated while at work removing a pine stump.

Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Farnsworth of

EDWIN FORREST CLUB.

Eleventh Annual Outing Will Be Held at the Shoals On Sept. 4.

The eleventh annual outing of the Edwin Forrest club, which is to be held at the Isles of Shoals on Thursday, September 4, is in charge of the following general committee:

Charles A. Kelley, W. D. Lombard, Thomas E. Varney, Thomas A. Baril, W. I. Stone, William Gadsby, E. Charlesworth, A. G. Boel, Frank O. Libby, C. H. Frost, William H. A. Tobey, Patrick Nolan, D. Arthur Leary, H. M. Shove, John Hearn, Emil Zaeder, Thomas Kenney, C. Flood, Arthur W. Hatch, J. H. Fitzmaurice, William O. Alden, F. A. Montgomery, W. B. Sullivan, George H. Badde, W. W. Martin, P. Cassidy.

The reception committee is as follows:

H. Fisher, Eldridge, J. E. Chickering, Isaac Harris, J. E. Hoxie, John Griffin, D. A. Leary, J. Frank Magraw, S. T. Newton, C. W. Jackson, L. E. Chase, A. G. Tufts, Walter M. Sawyer, George E. Weiser, J. A. Sullivan, John S. Young, H. S. Cotton, Louis Schwarz, L. L. Drew, T. C. Lecky, Charles Dixon, Charles W. Ham, A. Melvin Foss, Charles E. Trafton, Jay D. Hussey, Owen Priny, Charles P. Brown, J. T. Dodge, Henry Cater, Thomas H. Dearborn, Dr. O. J. Pepin, Frank E. Rollins, Joseph A. York, Thomas Leary, Dr. F. S. Towle.

The reception committee will meet all trains on their arrival in Portsmouth and escort the members to headquarters. Reception and refreshments at headquarters till 11:30 o'clock, when the line will be formed to march to the Shoals wharf, where the steamer Merryconag will be taken for a short ocean trip to the Oceanic Isles of Shoals. Arriving at the Oceanic a light lunch and refreshments will be served, after which opportunity will be given to visit the many historic spots on the island. At 2:00 o'clock the dinner will be served in Manager Ramsdell's best style. The steamer will leave for the return trip at 3:30 o'clock, reaching Portsmouth in time to connect with the five o'clock train for all who are obliged to leave at this time. A special trip will be made later for those who desire to spend more time at the islands. By vote of the executive committee, only Elks are to be invited.

HEDDING.

Hedding, August 19.

On Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock, at the close of Miss Hubbard's Bible lecture, Mrs. A. E. Shipley gave an hour lecture on "Literature an Inspiration," in the Grace church house.

At two o'clock the bazaar given under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Chautauqua was opened. During the afternoon the Boys' Brigade gave an excellent drill and received much applause. The boys were under the command of Capt. Homer H. Kimball. In the evening, a musical and literary program was given. Booths were arranged about the hall and were very prettily decorated. The fancy table was decorated with blue and white and was in charge of Mrs. S. F. Dawson, Mrs. Alanson Palmer, and Miss Ruth Bartlett. The apion table was very pretty with its decorations of blue and pink crepe paper, with ferns, and was in charge of Mrs. J. H. Grover and Mrs. Joseph Mahar. The souvenir table was presided over by Miss Clara Wentworth. It was trimmed with evergreen. The rummage table was in charge of Mrs. James Barker. The candy table was decked in red and yellow and tiny flags. The committee was Mrs. Joseph Smith and Mrs. C. F. Harrington. The variety table had evergreen adornings and golden glow. This was in charge of Mrs. E. M. Stearns and Miss Durgin. The "hungry goose," which was exceedingly fond of silver coin, created much amusement and was cared for by Mrs. Parkhurst, Miss Mathewson and Miss Locke. The ice cream committee consisted of Mrs. A. M. Stickney and Mrs. Whitney. Mrs. N. J. Acker was the cashier of the affair and Mrs. C. F. Jones, the chairman having charge of the bazaar.

A large flag was thrown to the breeze Tuesday afternoon from the pole in front of Chautauqua hall. The flag was raised by Miss Doshia Stickney, and the Boys' Brigade were present and stood with uncovered heads as the flag was raised.

Rev. J. W. Bradford of Hampton is passing a couple of weeks here.

John Cairns of Laconia arrived on the grounds Tuesday, to remain through the week.

Mrs. Samuel Diamond of Portsmouth is passing the week at her cottage on Cass avenue.

Helding, August 20.

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The iron spring in the rear of the auditorium is being repaired and an overflow supplied.

Samuel Ellis, a laborer, had his hand painfully lacerated while at work removing a pine stump.

Rev. and Mrs. C. H. Farnsworth of

Manchester arrived on Wednesday and will remain until all the day of the camp meeting.

Mrs. Amanda Thoroughgood of Haverhill, Mass., is passing a couple of weeks here.

J. W. Watkins and wife and grand-daughter, Miss Lulu Haley, of Portsmouth, have occupied their cottage on Cass avenue for the remainder of the season.

The delegates from the Portsmouth Epworth League attending the convention are being entertained by Mrs. Samuel Diamond at her cottage on Cass avenue.

Misses Carrie Hickey and Emma Grace of Portsmouth are attending the convention.

Epworth was seen on the lowlands Wednesday morning.

NEW CASTLE.

New Castle, August 21.

Charles Tucker was in town today. Lottie Tarlton is visiting her parents at Epping, for two weeks.

A party of campers from Stratham are camping in Suters' field on Wentworth avenue.

Ruth Marvin is the guest of Miss Hanson at Rye.

Fred A. Kolster of Boston is visiting in town.

Charles A. Hawes of Boston is visiting in town.

Mrs. N. B. Yeaton is ill at her home on Main street.

Lena Trefethen is visiting in Portsmouth.

Elma Gelajand of East Boston is visiting Mrs. Martin.

The latest arrivals at the Sea Breeze are Miss Edith Loring of Dedham, Mass.; Miss Mary E. G. Colburn of Dedham, Mass.; Miss Helen S. Jacques and Miss Kate G. Jones of Lowell, Mass.

The latest arrivals at the Curtis are Caroline E. VanHorn of Boston, Mrs. Clarence Langdon of Dorchester, Mass.; Abbie C. King of Malden, Mass.; Alice C. Dillingham, William C. Dillingham, Malden, Mass.; Margaret H. Taylor of St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. James B. Lawin of Newbury, Vt.; Mrs. George H. Atkinson of Newbury, Vt., and Fanny A. Williams of Worcester, Mass.

THE LAMP OF ALADDIN.

The story of "Aladdin's Lamp" is no more wonderful than is the record of our ten years' agricultural progress, as made known to us by the Twelfth Census.

Texas, our southwestern Empire state, make a great record for herself:

	1890	1900
Millions Millions		
Total value of farm property	516	962
of which live stock	103	240
Year's product	111	239

Misouri, in spite of her free silver, low prices, and low (or no) tariff provisions, prospers exceedingly:

	1890	1900
Millions Millions		
Total value of farm property	786	1033
of which live stock	138	160
Year's product	109	219

"Old Virginia," the presidential mother state, the very cradle of American independence, shares in the prosperity:

	1890	1900
Millions Millions		
Total value of farm property	294	323
of which live stock	33	42
Year's product	42	86

Oklahoma makes a grand showing for her ten years of agricultural work:

	1890	1900
Millions Millions		
Total value of farm property	12	185
of which live stock	3	54
Year's product	3	45

South Dakota also has done well:

	1890	1900
Millions Millions		
Total value of farm property	145	297
of which live stock	29	65
Year's product	22	66

For Wyoming the figures are:

	1890	1900
Millions Millions		
Total value of farm property	30	67
of which live stock	15	39
Year's product	2	12

These are only a few examples of our ten years' agricultural progress. When we come to figure for the whole country, the results are almost incapable of belief.

	1890	1900	Increase
Millions Millions Millions			
Total value of farm property	1582	2054	425
of which live stock	228	3078	
Value of year's product	2460	4729	2279

Total increase in millions... 6811

On these magnificent results, we can justly say with Cicero of all pursuits from which profit accrues, nothing is superior to agriculture, nothing more productive, nothing more enjoyable, nothing more worthy of a freeman.

If we continue to conduct our national affairs on sound economic lines till 1910, the progress then shown will be far greater than the present almost fabulous ten years' gain of six thousand, eight hundred and eleven millions of gold dollars.

WALTER J. BALLARD,
Schenectady, N. Y., Aug. 18.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, August 21.—Tug Concord, Capt. Hewitt, Philadelphia for Portland; barge Malvern, Capt. Cummings, Philadelphia for Portsmouth, with coal; tug H. A. Mathes, Capt. Drew, York for Portsmouth; barge Berwick, Capt. Hutchins, York for Boston, with brick; schooner Irving J. Luce, Capt. Paschall, Bay View for Portsmouth navy yard, with stone.

Sailed—Tug Placataqua, barge Number Five, schooner T. W. Dunn, Clara B. Kennard, Belle, barge Exeter, Berwick, Eldgeport and Beacon.

SAVES THE PROFITS.

THAT IS WHAT CO-OPERATION DOES FOR THE CO-OPERATORS.

Figures Showing the Magnitude of the Rochdale of England—A Great Commercial Enterprise—Can Americans Do the Same?

The recent rapid development of the great trusts and combinations and some of the examples of their power, notably in the matter of the prices of beef and of coal, are opening the eyes of the people.

Many are disposed to take a more despondent view of the situation than the facts warrant.

The remedy is twofold—political on the one hand and commercial and industrial on the other.

The political remedy awaits the development of a large body of public sentiment which shall gain control of the government and take all monopoly out of private hands. This cannot immediately be brought about and must at best be a matter of several years.

The commercial and industrial remedy is voluntary co-operation. This can be begun practically at once, and its benefits will increase more and more rapidly as the movement grows. Roughly speaking, every time the number of persons engaging in and loyally adhering to a co-operative enterprise is doubled its strength is trebled.

The most vital part of any commercial enterprise is its market, and this is largely composed of its good will. A market is an absolute necessity to any commercial enterprise, and if it can secure a steady market and has the wisdom to treat its consumers fairly its success is assured. The thing, therefore, which needs first to be done by all consumers who are alarmed at the growing power of the great combinations of capital is to combine their purchasing power and consolidate their good will. Under most circumstances, the most feasible way of doing this is that which has been developed in England during the last sixty years and is known as the Rochdale, England. Since 1844, with a capital of \$140, contributed in equal amounts by twenty-eight poor weavers, this system has grown until it now includes in Great Britain alone between 9,000,000 and 10,000,000 people, doing an annual business of over \$410,000,000 and distributing among its members \$45,000,000 in cash dividends and profits each year. The system in Great Britain comprehends more than 5,000 retail stores, and it has the two largest wholesale stores in the world. Last year the co-operative wholesale store in Manchester did a business of more than \$88,000,000 and the one in Glasgow of more than \$28,000,000.

These two wholesale stores own eight ocean steamers, which they use in bringing in goods purchased all over the world. They are the largest buyers of goods in the world's markets. Recently their buyer in the Grecian archipelago purchased and shipped to them in a single shipment 1,000 tons of Zanthe currants. These stores, by the magnitude of their business and the systematic way in which they handle it, have cut down the cost of passing goods from the producer to the consumer from 33 1/2 per cent of the wholesale price to 6 1/2 per cent, and this is equitably divided between producers and consumers.

The Rochdale system owns and successfully operates in Glasgow the largest bakery in the world, employing steadily more than 900 persons, paying them higher than trades union wages, working them less than trades union hours, producing the best baked goods in the city, selling them at competitive prices and yet making profits more than \$150,000 per annum, in which profits the workers have a share. These Rochdale co-operators are also successfully carrying on many other lines of manufacturing of great magnitude, also vast systems of banking, building, insurance of all kinds, education and various means of recreation and social enjoyment. Persons interested may secure further information concerning the present status of the Rochdale movement by addressing J. C. Gary, secretary of the Co-operative union, Lorz Millgate, Manchester, England.

Americans would be slow to admit that what the British have done they could not also do, and better. At the national co-operative conference, recently held in Lewiston, Me., a permanent committee on organization and affiliation of co-operative enterprises was appointed. It consists of Messrs. J. B. Clark and Bradford Peck of Lewiston, Me., B. O. Flower, Henry D. Lloyd, Hiram Vrooman and Frank Parsons of Boston, W. J. Meyers of Chicago, N. O. Nelson of St. Louis, George McCa. Miller of Trenton, Mo., and Charles W. Caryl of Denver, Colo. Mr. Clark, the chairman, is general organizer of the Co-operative Association of Maine. He is always ready to give expert assistance to those interested in the formation of co-operative enterprises, having successfully organized more co-operative stores than any man in America.

Who Has the Profits?

When it is remembered that before the strike the price of anthracite coal was \$1.50 a ton and that since then many millions of tons—how much of the total annual anthracite output of about 60,000,000 tons no one can tell—have been sold at prices from \$0.50 to \$0.75, the added profits of the operators can be guessed at. At an average price of \$7.50 a ton the added profits, in addition to the normal profit on only one-sixth of a year's output, which is 10,000,000 tons, would be \$50,000,000. And it is safe to say none of the increased profits goes to the retailer, but into the coffers of the coal trust.—New York Press.

UNIONS AND BALLOTS.

These, Says Barondess, Are the Workers' Strongest Weapons.

At a meeting of the striking garment workers of New York held at Cooper Union the other night Joseph Barondess, who has been in many hot labor fights on the east side, said:

"This fight you are conducting is not an equal one. On the one hand there are the manufacturers who are combined in an association to help each other, to pay you as little as they can and to make you work as many hours as possible. And they are legally within their rights. According to the law of the land they are not wrong. On the other hand, there is your union. You may win—I think you will—but how long will the fruits of your victory last? Injunctions have been granted which deprive you of the right to breathe, to live, to strike, to do almost everything. In heaven's name, what is the next thing? Let them not be surprised if the people should resort to violence to obtain their rights. If you can show me a policeman who has ever fought for a union man against a scab, I am willing to become an agitator for and not against the police. But you can't find one; they are always on the side of the scab."

Barondess reminded the audience of their power at the polls and of the necessity of having a party of their own. "Supposing the great American Federation of Labor," he said, "announced that, because of the injunctions, because of the oppression of the working classes in a thousand ways, labor would have a party of its own and the vote of the entire labor classes of America would be cast for its candidates, what would the politicians say? Next to trades unions, that is what you need, a party of your own, and then you can sweep all this injustice aside."

"AN IMPERIAL HUMBBUG."

Lady Florence Dixie's Open Letter to President Roosevelt.

Lady Florence Dixie, poet, novelist, explorer and champion of woman's rights, has sent an open letter to President Roosevelt on "child labor in America." The letter is dated Glen Sturt, Scotland, July 16, 1902, and begins:

Dear Mr. Roosevelt—You are a man, and I am a woman. You are president of the vast republic which calls itself "the land of the free" and I am but a free lance, wandering over my country, the earth, and seeing everywhere and on all sides barbarities tolerated and sanctioned by laws the creation of your sex.

May I draw your attention to one of these barbarities? It is the shocking and inhuman toleration of child labor in America, in which children little more than infants toil for long, long hours each day, and night in order to line the pockets of those bloated monstrities called millionaires, who have become such on the daily drudgery of the poor, in which thousands of children of tender age are included.

Think of it! While you are resting in a comfortable bed and those you love are enjoying the luxury of rest, while the millionaires are strutting and puffing about in fine linen and in an insufferable atmosphere of snobbish pomposity, thousands of more million are toiling hard all day and some all night in mills and commercial shambles of the poor wherein the millionaires hatch their golden hoards. Do you realize it?

Lady Florence scoffs at the idea of this being a land of the free when child slavery so exists. She asks the president to speak out like a man and use his influence to put down the child slavery as Lincoln and the north put down negro slavery. She says the country which tolerates the child slavery is "an imperial humbug."

Not Wanted at Los Angeles.

The Los Angeles (Cal.) County Council of Labor has sent out the following letter, which needs no explanation: "Advertisements are being run in hundreds of eastern newspapers for the purpose of inducing carpenters, bench hands, mill men, machine men, lathers, plasterers, hodcarriers and, in fact, mechanics of all kinds to come to Los Angeles, where they are promised steady work at big pay. In conjunction with these advertisements circular letters are being sent broadcast in the hope of getting men to come here in order to disrupt the unions of this city and to break a strike which is being waged against several planing mills. Many of the merchants and manufacturers of this city have organized themselves into an employers' association for the purpose of destroying organized labor. This employers' association hopes to so flood Los Angeles with workmen that the struggle for jobs will be so keen it will result in the disruption of the unions and consequently reduce the wage scale now being paid. The advertisements and circulars being sent out by the employers' association are full of lies and misrepresentations. Do not be deceived by them."

Arbitration Should Be Demanded.

The hard coal operators expect to compel the consumers to pay their share of the expense of the big strike. They will not listen to concessions, compromises or arbitration.

In Chicago the employees of one of the great street car lines made a demand for more money. The company refused the demand. A strike was imminent, and had it occurred it would have inconvenienced thousands of persons. Both sides were sensible in that they agreed to arbitrate their difference. The arbitrators gave the employees an advance in wages, but not as much as demanded. The company and the men stood by the arbitrators, and not a car stopped. A strike was averted, and both parties are satisfied.

This is good sense and is in direct contrast to the stubborn attitude of the mine operators, who refuse to listen to arbitration. The public should persist in its demands for arbitration until the operators are compelled to yield.—Toledo Blade.

SHORT SEA TRIP.

Good 30 Days, \$3.00 ONE WAY, including BERTH in Stateroom, Through the Sound by Daylight.

Steamers leave Atlas Stores, 378 Congress St., Boston, Wednesday and Saturday, at 5 P. M. Returning from N. Y., Pier 36, R. R. pier, same days. Also every week day via Providence, \$2.00 only way. Last train 8.42 P. M. Full information on application to

GEORGE F. TILTON.

City Pass Agent
JOY LINE.
214 Washington St., Boston.
el 202 Main.

Get Estimates

FROM THE HERALD ON

JOB PRINTING.

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Excursion \$5.50

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City Pass Agent
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THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
AUGUST 21.

NEW MOON, Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.
LAST QUARTER, Sept. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.
Washington, Aug. 21, 1902. Forecast for N. E. England: Local rain, Tuesday, Friday, Saturday, fresh south wind.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE
HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m. 12:30 to 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 to 9:00 p. m. three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 27-2.

UNION LABEL

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

The oyster will soon be in vogue. The weather is more like that of October than of August.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Florence Lord of this city is the guest of relatives in South Berwick.

New arrivals in the city find it somewhat difficult to secure accommodations.

A racing automobile from Boston passed through this city this morning.

Automobiles are not so plentiful about town as they were a month ago.

The lectures and concerts at Greenacre continue to attract many people from this city.

The retail market report for Tuesday shows almost no change from that of last week.

The Maplewoods are to play a strong nine from the creek district next Saturday afternoon at the Plains.

It is pretty difficult to find a man who isn't prophesying an August frost and the hottest September on record.

The work of plumbing and heating for the new baggage room at the depot has been completed and the new part will be occupied at once.

Marshal Entwistle and Assistant Marshal Hurley went to Jones' wharf this morning and arrested a drunk who was sleeping off a jag there.

A subscription dance was given at the Ocean Wave house on Tuesday evening and was attended by many of the cottagers and friends from this city.

A new tenement house is being erected on the lot at the corner of Bennett and Walker streets, by Charles G. Fernald by N. A. McKenney.

Three species of throat baby's life. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea. Dr. Fernald's Extract of Wild Strawberry never fails to conquer them.

The house which was moved from the Seymour lot some time ago has been put in condition for occupancy, on the lot of Joseph Spinnery on Dennot street.

The new gang that is now on off the New England coast between waters of the United States may be attracting much attention here. The vessels could plainly be seen from the local beach on Wednesday.

According to fishermen the cold wave has had no effect in thinning out the crowd of tourists in the mountain region. They say that every house in that region is full, and the managers are at their wits' end to provide accommodation for the new arrivals.

Captain J. H. Peverly and First Lieutenant William Peverly of Co. B Second Regiment N. H. N. G. went to Dover on Wednesday to try the range. The range on this city not being busy. They both speak in high praise of the rifle.

ALMOST A COLLISION.

Dispatch Boat Narrowly Escapes Running Down the Merryconag.

A dispatch boat of the defending North Atlantic expedition narrowly escaped sending the passenger steamer Merryconag to the bottom of the ocean this morning. The Merryconag was on the way up from the island when a white hulled dispatch boat came up from the east ward with the speed of the wind.

Captain Stanley whistled for the tugboat to go astern of him. The two boats continued on their relative course for a few seconds and then the dispatch boat whistled that she would go to the passenger boat's bow. Captain Stanley saw that prompt measures were necessary to avoid collision and gave orders to stop the Merryconag and the dispatch boat dashed by, just grazing the Merryconag's bow.

It is thought that the dispatch boat was the Gloucester.

PICNIC.

The Old Ladies held their annual picnic at the Magraw farm in Newington, on Wednesday. There were about fifty members present and all enjoyed a good time despite the rain.

Half the life that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

TWO CAUCUSES HELD.

Ward Five Republicans Not Agreed On Delegates.

Regular Ticket Is Elected In The First Caucus.

Opposition Candidates Unanimously Chosen In The Second.

The Ward Five republican caucus was pulled off on Wednesday at 7:30 o'clock in a room next to the Eldridge Brewing company's office, on Bow street.

All day long the politicians of the ward had been busily engaged in getting the voters into line. There were two tickets in the field, one headed by the regular republican ward committee, the fight being over the senatorial delegates for the twenty-first senatorial district convention.

At 7:30 sharp, the room was packed and it would have been difficult for another man to have entered.

Mr. Welch moved that the regular ticket be elected by acclamation. Considerable opposition developed to this motion, but it was finally put and declared carried.

W. H. White, Jr., protested against the vote, and gave notice that a second caucus would be held immediately.

A goodly portion of those present had begun to file out of the room, when Howe Call mounted upon a piece of timber and moved that the congressional delegation be instructed to vote for Cyrus A. Sulloway.

The motion was not put, however, and the caucus adjourned.

The following was the ticket elected at the first caucus:

State—John W. Dunn, Herman A. Clark.

Congressional—Michael Quinn, Bernard Linchey.

County—Daniel F. Harrington, Charles G. Asay.

Senatorial—George L. Hersey, Henry Quinn.

County—Austin S. Trefethen, Robert R. Lear.

Ward committee—Michael Quinn, Daniel F. Harrington, Austin S. Trefethen, Bernard Linchey, Herman A. Clark, James W. Watkins, Charles G. Asay, George L. Hersey, John W. Dunn, Henry Quinn, Arthur P. Frost, Thomas E. Blake, Robert R. Lear, William H. White, Jr., Timothy J. Hennessy.

A second caucus was called at once by those dissatisfied with the result of the first. Arthur G. Brewster was elected chairman and W. H. White, Jr., was chosen secretary.

It was moved that balloting begin at once, and the motion prevailed.

The following ticket was elected:

State—Chandler M. Hayford, James A. Watkins.

Congressional—Arthur G. Brewster, John W. Mates.

County—Nathaniel H. Lear, William H. Dunn.

Senatorial—William H. White, Jr., John H. Wheeler.

County—William H. Dunn, John Lear.

Ward committee—William H. White, Jr., Arthur G. Brewster, John C. Stevens, Nathaniel H. Lear, Arthur P. Frost, Austin S. Trefethen, James O. Smith, John Lear, Robert R. Lear, Charles Churchill, William H. Dunn, James M. Frost.

It was also voted that the congressional delegates be instructed to vote for Mr. Sulloway at the convention. The caucus then adjourned.

AT FREEMAN'S POINT.

Thursday was pay day at the White

Mountain Paper company, and Contractor Foshburgh paid out to the men employed on the work just \$2500. This being for two weeks' work. There are now about 250 men at work on the work. The majority of the men are Irish. But the children of the men are not taken on every day, as last year it was made for them, and with the break-up, all about men, the work is of course increasing every day. An interesting part of the work is the building of the dock, a gang of Maine river drivers being engaged in the work, and the "trunks" they do on logs in the tide is worth a trip to the Point. An air compressing machine will be installed in a day or two and then one of the most difficult engineering feats of the job will be started. This will be a tunnel from the main building to the water front, a distance of about 1000 feet. It will run about thirty-five feet below the level of the foundation of the building and will come out seven feet below low water mark on the river front. This job will be bored and it will be necessary to use condensed air to do the work.

HELD AT RYE.

Evening Festival And Recognition Service On The Common.

An evening festival and recognition service in honor of the summer guests at Rye was held on Wednesday evening on the common in front of the Congregational church at Rye Centre. The affair was in charge of the Ladies' Aid society of the church and was one of the most brilliant in a long series of successful entertainments held under the auspices of the society.

At 8:45 o'clock, an address of welcome was delivered, which was brief, responded to by several visitors from different sections of the town.

Music was furnished throughout the evening by an orchestra and there were a number of vocal selections and instrumental solos.

ices of all descriptions, fruit, cake in trays and slices, hot popcorn, iced drinks, hot coffee, and flowers were sold from attractive little booths especially for the occasion.

The grounds were elaborately decorated and brilliantly illuminated, and the crowd in attendance, which was an enormous one, included many people from this city.

The various booths were in charge of the following ladies:

Fruit—Mrs. Mabel Perkins, Mrs. Patterson, Miss Anna Parsons.

Lemonade—Miss Florence Reib, Miss Annie Rand.

Flowers—Misses Marcia and Helen Drake, Miss Fannie Jenness.

Cake—Mrs. Jenness Rand, Mrs. P. R. R.

Popcorn—Charlie Whidden, Charles R.

Candy—Mrs. Blake Rand, Miss Ethel Hodgdon, Miss Beatrice Berry, Misses Jennie and Mary Drake.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Arrangements Substantially Complete For Hampton Beach Encampment.

Arrangements for the encampment of the Union Rank, Knights of Pythias, are substantially complete. The returns indicate a large attendance, and now nothing remains to be wished for but just about the kind of weather that the powers that be have been furnishing during the last few days.

GUN CLUB TOURNAMENT.

Should the weather be favorable on the 27th and 28th of this month, the tournament at Haverhill, given by the Interstate association, should prove successful. The 29th will be given wholly to interstate and inter-club matches, with an individual handicap as the last event. The teams will consist of five men each, and in the individual event any gun club may enter one or more teams.

That sterling little lady shooter, Miss Annie Oakley will be present and many others of wide reputations as shot gun experts.

SENT PAINTINGS TO THE FAIR.

Three oil paintings, the work of Mrs. Nellie Mathes. From the well known artist, were shipped to Concord on Wednesday, to be exhibited at the coming state fair to be held there.

PRIVATE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

Private fire alarm boxes are shortly to be placed in the Jones, Brewing company and the Motley Button Company plants.

DISOBEYED DIRECTIONS.

Mrs. Hudson Goes By Ferry And Saves Her Money.

Clever Scheme Of Unknown To G- Hold Of \$50.

Postal Signed "Wm" All But Succeeds In Deceiving Portsmouth Lady.

Bring me \$50 by 12 o'clock. Come over the bridge. Wm.

The above was the contents of a postal card received Wednesday forenoon by Mrs. William Hudson, who resides at 30 Islington street, this city.

Mrs. Hudson is the wife of William Hudson, a well known shipkeeper at the navy yard. When she received the postal at 11 o'clock in the forenoon she immediately changed her attire and hurried to the bank where Mr. Hudson has money on deposit. The fifty dollars was handed her. Up to now Mrs. Hudson had literally followed the directions on the postal, but instead of going to the navy yard via the bridge as directed she took the ferry.

Mr. Hudson was contentedly enjoying his mid-day meal when his wife aboard his ship and placed the fifty dollars in his hand.

To say that Mr. Hudson was surprised is stating it mild. But his surprise was nothing, compared with that of Mrs. Hudson when her husband denied all knowledge of the postal she had received.

The police were given possession of the facts, and they are of the opinion that it was a bold scheme by some one well acquainted with the habits and personal affairs of Mr. Hudson, to get possession of \$50 of his money and that they would have been successful had Mrs. Hudson gone to the navy yard via the bridge, as directed.

What method would have been used to get the money from Mrs. Hudson on the bridge is of course unknown, but the chances are that the party or parties would not have hesitated at force in order to have carried out their program.

YORK COUNTY MURDER.

Aged Lady Brutally Killed And Then Robbed.

The police of this city were notified shortly before twelve o'clock that a brutal murder had been committed in the little town of Cornish, situated in the northern part of York county, and about thirty-miles from this city.

The message stated that an aged lady had been brutally beaten to death and then robbed of a hunting case watch and quite a large sum of money.

No description of the murderer was given and no other particulars of the affair, consequently but little is known of the details in this vicinity.

The police are awaiting further particulars of the crime.

OBITUARY.

James B. Currier, who died in Everett, Mass., on August 19, aged sixty-six years, was born at Christian Shore and left a grocery and meat store on Daniel street for a number of years. He was employed at the navy yard many years. Mr. Currier was the son of Phillips Currier, and is well remembered by many of the old residents of Portsmouth. The funeral will be held at his late residence, 50 High street, Everett, on Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

WHIST CLUB.

The S. & B. Whist club held their weekly session in Conservatory hall on Wednesday evening. After two hours of spirited play prizes were awarded as follows:

Ladies' first, Mrs. A. G. Lombard; ladies' second, Miss Florence Hersey; gent's first, Mr. Grinnett; gent's second, A. W. Warner. The next session will be held Wednesday evening, August 27.

SPECIAL MEETING.

A special meeting of the Warner club will be held this evening, to complete arrangements for the outing which is to take place soon.

"itching" hemorrhoids were the plague of my life. Was almost wild. Doan's Ointment cured me quickly and permanently, after doctors had failed." C. F. Cornwell, Valley street, Saugerties, N. Y.

The Herald's Daily Puzzle.



FIND THE JOCKEY WHO WON THE RACE.

PERSONALS.

Albert Anderson is in Boston today. L. V. Newell is in Boston today. William Page is in Nashua today. Charles F. Hussey is in Boston today.

Miss Effie Dwyer is visiting in Boston. George Hersey left today for Cambridge, Mass.

Miss Mildred Dyer is passing a few days in Boston. William E. Chandler passed Wednesday in Newburyport.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Hussey of Milton, Mass., have returned home. Mrs. Frank I. Shakley is visiting Mrs. Bedford of Richards avenue.

James McGlinchey of Portland, Me., is passing a few days in this city. Miss Maria Smart has returned from a visit with friends at Alton Bay.

Mrs. Thomas Spinney of Myrtle avenue is occupying her cottage at Alton Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. James Davis of Franklin street are enjoying life at Alton Bay Camp ground.

Charles L. Loveloy, baggage master on the Concord train, is confined to his home with rheumatism.

Mrs. Susan E. Nessen of Newport, Vt., is visiting her brother, Col. Frank L. Keyes, of Peverly Hill road.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Goldthwaite have returned from Newburyport and taken up their residence in this city.

Miss Stella Wilson who has been visiting in Boston for the past week returned on the Pullman Wednesday night.

First Lieutenant Sunderland, of Co. A, second Regiment, N. H. N. G. of Dover was a visitor in town Wednesday.

Mrs. C. A. Dennison of Neponset, Mass., is the guest of her brother, Captain G. E. Robinson, Newcastle avenue.

Mrs. Arthur W. Walker entertained her friends at a card party, at her bungalow at Sagamore on Wednesday afternoon.

Frank W. Ham is visiting his sisters, Misses Myrtle and Florence, and his aunt, Mrs. Annie M. Fogg, at Hedding today.

Mrs. G. M. Bullock and Mrs. Hattie E. Stephens of Nashua are visiting their uncle, Col. Frank L. Keyes, of Peverly Hill road.

Misses Daisy Drew and Margie Libby of Dover have been passing the last two weeks at York Beach left for home Wednesday.

Mrs. Hannah Sherman of Pawtucket, R. I., who has been the guest of friends in this city, is now enjoying camp life at Alton Bay.

Mrs. Hannah Shannon of Maplewood avenue, who has been ill for some time, has had an ill-turn and is in a precarious condition.

Miss Anna Magraw of Haverhill, Mass., who has been the guest of relatives in this city, returned to Haverhill on Wednesday.

John Goodrich, who has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Goodrich of Dennett street, has returned to his duties at Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Frank Philbrick of Malden, Mass., has as his guests his father, William Philbrick of Dennett street, this city, and his sister, Mrs. Cora Pattison, of Bangor, Me.

Mrs. Albion Goodrich and children, Master John and Misses Annie and Ruth, have returned from a two weeks' visit with her father, John Glover, in Kittery.

E. L. Dunbar of Manchester has received a permanent appointment as engineer on the Concord train. Mr. Dunbar was formerly engineer on the way freight between this city and Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke and Mr. and Mrs. George Wood are enjoying camp life at Wall's Sands. The summer colony at this place, Wednesday evening, gave a large whist party at the Ocean Wave house.

Dr. and Mrs. John Pickard, formerly of this city, are expected here in a few days, after a prolonged absence in Europe. They wintered in Rome and have since been travelling. The last few weeks they spent in London, being for a part of the time, guests of the noted English cryptologist, Mr. Flinders Petrie. Professor Pickard will make a brief stay in this city before returning to the University of Missouri, where he occupies the chair of classical archaeology.

CAN THIS BE SO?

Salem veteran firemen are telling a story of a queer game at the muster at Portsmouth last Thursday. A fireman of another tub that took a prize filled his mouth with water, and when the judges weren't looking he spat it out on the paper just as a Chinaman sprays on a shirt. Of course, the judges had to measure the most distant spot of water and the stream that the fellow spat out added several feet to the stream of one tub, or enough to give a prize. No protest was made, although a number of Salem firemen were willing to take oath that they saw the trick.—Lowell Mail.

LOCKE FAMILY REUNION.

The Locke Family association will hold its annual reunion at Rye next Wednesday, August 27, beginning at eleven o'clock. Besides the usual business and social meeting it is expected that the monument to Capt. John Locke will be unveiled. Every descendant is invited. A. H. Locke, pres.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

GONE TO NASHUA.

The members of Canton Senter, Patriots Militant, to the number of forty or more, left on a special train at 7:40 o'clock this morning, for Nashua, to attend the field day of the order being held there today.

The "KEEP CLEAN" HAIR BRUSH is sold in a box so that it may *start* clean.

It has an aluminum face and pure, good bristles that will stand cleaning.

Remove all dandruff from its aluminum face by washing—it can't absorb water as wooden brushes do.

Sold in a box.

The Evening Herald

A live local paper.

Enterprising, but not sensational.

HOME, not street circulation

Only one edition daily

hence:—

Every copy a family of readers

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse Shoeing Business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. He has been in the business for 10 years. Terms liberal. As I am not able to continue in it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office. jef,cait

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in a prompt and workmanlike manner by F. Alfred, No. 18 Vaughan Street. The best of skilful labor at the lowest possible price. jef,ti

LUNCH CART—Drop in at Dunbar's Night Lunch and get a good cup of hot coffee, hot and cold lunch. jef,ti

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance select the old firm, Tracy & George. jef,ti

TRUE. Yes, time is money. Have your watch cleaned and repaired by an expert Fred Stacy, official watch inspector, B. & M. B. H.

GRUBBER—You can buy groceries, at a price of meats, potatoes and vegetables at W. H. Smith's as cheap as any place in the city. eit,cait

Summer Drinks Of All Kinds.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee and Chocolate. Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Eldredge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C.E. BOYNTON

11 BOW STREET,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Cut Flowers

Funeral Designs

FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Richard E. Hannaford
FLORIST,

Newcastle Avenue,
TELEPHONE CON.

Your Summer Suit

Should be WELL MADE.

It should be STYLISH

And PERFECT FIT.

The largest assortment of UP-TO-DATE SAMPLES to be shown in the city

Cleansing, Turning And Pressing a Specialty.

D. O'LEARY,

Bridge Street.

Old Furniture

Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions And Coverings.

R. H. HALL

Hanover Street. Near Market.